

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."-BUCHANAN.

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THE SUMMER SHOWER.

Sweet rain ! Glitter, glitter softly down ! Patter over fields and down ! Out upon the wave I see Little shapes fantasticly-Little shapes in silver shoes Flitting out on airy toes; Patter, Patter, welcome rain, Over roof and over plain.

Sweteest rain ! Bless, O! bless, this summer even, Snirits in the clouds of Heaven, Who do, laughing lowly, sit, Weaving rain and pelting it At this seorching town of ours-Scorching town and fainting flowers Globules silvery, crystal clear, Bursting into spray mid-air ; Scatte ing perfume everywhere Sweteest rain !

O, steep each blooming spray in damp ! O, on the perfumed herbage tramp ! O, flood the garden's haunts-O, press The shrubbery's spicy juciness! Then bring thy fragrant lips to me, 0, sweetest rain, 0, luxury! Oh! melt upon my mouth in bliss, Me thrill with thy sweetest iciness

Bless, O, bless this summer even, In the cloud built hall of Heaven, Elfish spirits who gather, and Like the wild bride of Hildebrand, Weave a woof of mist, and gem With water-beads, and dropping them, Bathe in life reviving showers This panting. scorehing town of ours ;

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE. Keep it before the people, That the earth was made for man. That the flowers were strewn And fruits were grown To bless and never to bane : That sun and rain, And coin and grain Are yours and mine, my brother-Three gifts from Heaven, And freely given To one as well as another Keep it before the people, That famine and crime and wo Forever abide Still side by side, With luxury's dazzling show That Lazarus crawls From Dives' Halls, And starves at his gate, my brother-Yet life was given By God from Heaven, To one as well another. Keep it before the people, That the laborer claims his meed-The right of soil, The right of toil, From spur and bridle freed The right to bear,

there is only one kind of seourging? I that her feeble streng h allowed, he sneer-certainly do not mean *beating*, though ed at her. At tablo, he never helped her many a fellow, if he dared, would strike to anything he thought she liked. She another look.' Emerson here cast nodding, and looking so happy—poor old his wife, or slap her face, if she only acted could not bear rare meat, neither could he; a little perversely, just as he had acted, yet I am told that in his own house he in this way after marriage? My uncle, to belong to the people around her. She his wife is frying oysters." perhaps, only the moment before; but the would not allow the cook to send the meat as if divining my thoughts, nodded his was a delicate, lady like looking woman, with 'His eye will work, too scourging I speak of, is with the eye; aye, up well done, lest his wife might perchance head, but I shools mine. 'Never, Flora, a mild expression, and of quiet manners; it!" said my uncle, with a smile; 'he will you may stare, but it is the Married Man's Eye. Come, let us go to the ished himself, that he might scourge the village; I owe everybody a visit, particu- unoffending wife. If, in the most humble larly Ormsby, who has just married my way, when she thought he was particularly little pet.' Every young woman, by the good-humored, she asked him for a slice way, was uncle Andover's pet. 'I cannot not quite so rare, he would say some brutal tell in which way she offends his married or unfeeling thing to her, for which the

eye, but I will warrant that he has begun very negro in waiting would like to kick his scourging already. There is your aunt him. If he designed to out her another Phillida; she sees this matter as I do, piece, it was cut from a burnt, hard part, and that has kept her from marrying .-equally unpalatable. She never ate a Before we settled in Camperdown, she mouthful at that wretch's table without had plenty of offers, for rich women are insult or taunt. scarce. The old Mr. Root offered his hand 'It was fortunate that this poor young

to her full thirty years ago.' creature had no children; for his nature ' Look over the way, uncle; there stands was such that I verily believe he would the little red-haired Davison, the meanest have tormented them, for the pleasure of looking man I ever saw. Is it true that tormenting his wife. When she found he made an attempt to address my sister that all happiness was denied her in this Fanny, while I was in Europe?' world, she turned her attention to another

'Yes, he made a desperate attempt, and a better. There she found peace and but he was repulsed with scorn. Do not love-a love tender and enduring. speak of it before your aunt, for it puts fell sick, at length, and then you should her in a passion. I only wish we could have seen the hypocrite. Oh, how he keep him from coming so often to Camper- would run for the leecher and bleeder-for down, for he is hateful to me, as well as | the doctor and the clergyman ! You would | to her; and Mrs. Campbell-that is, our have thought him one of the most devoted Jenny Hart that was-has set her face and tender of husbands. Almost every against him, and that has decided his fate one, save the servants and your aunt Phillida, were deceived. Even the Doc-

"What! is Mrs. Campbell the Jenny tor called him a pastern-husband. Hart of the thread and needle store ? she 'How he must have shrunk from the whom all the young men used to gaze at touch of the good clergyman, on the day so? the one that every one was in love after the funeral! The reverend man with ?' it went hard with him to part with her;

'Yes, and I will take you there to-morrow. She is on a visit to New York today. Your aunt told her about Davison; venient to settle in our neighborhood .--Let him remain at Starkford."

here.'

"Why, uncle, I never knew you so bitter toward any one before. What has he in Heaven. You tenderly loved her; you done to merit all this?'

'Weil, Leo, we talked of scourging, of you comforted her in her last dying momarried men scourging their wives with ments. Your conscience must acquit you the eye; but this man for one that calls of the slightest intentional unkindness, for himself a man, is more brutal than a sav-age. Just look at him; a little paltry husband should be. Grieve not, therefore fellow, not bigger than my thumb ; with like one without hope ; but let us imitate red hair, freekled face, a nose that you | the purity and integrity of her life, so that can hardly see, deep-set little red eyes, an | in the end your spirit may again be united ear like a long oyster, and a neck like a to hers. crane. There he goes; and he has a 'Would you believe it, Leo! the hypolaugh and a joke with every one he meets. crite told all this to one of his friends !-There comes our good Mr. Foster the en- There he comes again. Only hear that gineer. Ab, Alfred Gray does not stop; | laugh ! just so he roared and ' mide fun,' he touches his hat and walks on. It has when he was breaking his wife's heart at cowed Davison for a second; but there home. Jokes! No one could have a dincomes Job Martine the tax-gatherer : now | ner or a supper party without him. He Davison has said a good thing, and they afterwards married Lavinia Marks, on the are laughing at it. There comes our good strength of his goodness to his wife; and Mr. Parcells, see how Davison's hat goes | I have no doubt the same thing will ope-

off to him; there was a bow for you !' is far happier where she is now, than she could be, even if Davidson was not a brute. fore.' 'He is a retired merchant, and has But come, let us sally out ; it is visiting

'I mean what I'say. Do you think very delicate, and when she did the utmost and drive Brutus away from the door ; he was not kept up with the old lady, too .--

She

old bachelor.'

but with all the confidence she reposed in

him, she never breathed a syllable of her

Rest, therefore, in peace, my son,' said

he, as he rose to leave the room, placing

his hand on the cruel husband's head, 'as

she for whom we mourn is now an angel

sustained her in sickness and sorrow, and

tenderly on thee ?'

yet he is a clever fellow. How well he often see this in families, and there is no as nine wives out of ten always do. My talks, and how kind and considerate he is accounting for it. to everybody, poor and all. He is really a good man, and we could not get on well without him; and I have no doubt that he is, in the main, an indulgent husband.-Now he might as well give up his fancy broke his neck in a horse race, just one and woman, who in the time, dispensed

for dogs, seeing that his wife dislikes them. I cannot for my life conceive why he per- were taken home to their paternal grand- their customers. sists in it. Leo, it gives a woman a very mother, and this, as I have said, was their bad opinion of our sex, when she finds how first visit. With that placid smile on her efforts to provoke a shot from the eye of different a lover and a husband are. I re-member the time when this very man, that the group who felt a pang at the loss of the but he denied it, though he said if the

lords it so with his eye, used to leave his children's mother; and yet, living at a glance could be obtained, it would not dog at home when he went to Brighton to great distance from her, she had never been signify whether it was provoked or whether visit his sweetheart. He was tender seen by the aged people. enough of her feelings, then. He gave up No one, as I observed, paid much atten- to make use of the eye-the authority of smoking, too, knowing that she disliked tion to old Mrs. Winter; yet what had she the married man's eye-that he rebelled the smell of Tobacco smoke, yet the cigar not endured for them all! In some shape against. is hardly ever out of his mouth now. Did or other, her assistance, her feelings, were vou see what a sarcastic look he put on, in constant requisition. To every one of

when I said that I gave up the cats to the ungainly-looking people, she had more dim, blearded eyes. My uncle now set please your aunt? The expression amount- than acted a mother's part : and yet they in to talk," first to Cato and then to Dinah, ed to this: 'Yes, bachelor Andover, but showed more respect to old Timothy, who who was now preparing a third pan of there is all the difference in the world be-tween giving up your whims to please your them one kind act. Young as I was, I had

sister, and renouncing them to please your seen this before, in several families. The my uncle. wife. If Phillida had been your wife, in- descendants make a reater ado with the 'I doubt stead of your sister, the cats would have old grandfather.

dearly loved this pure and gentle wife, and nephew, I am afraid this would be the woman, and let me have another look at a year or two ago, and now I only see the case. It is this fear which has kept me an the dear little boys. Alas for their poor ld bachelor.' Our next visit was to Mr. Renshaw, a you say? Henry and George? Well, retired merchant. He had an excellent they are very pretty names, but I wonder lost her good husband, poor ting! So I wife, and lovely children, all of whom were that one of them was not called Timothy.' told my Dinah to let her and de children in good health, and well managed. He was so cheerful, and she seemed so much his own mind, for most old people have girl. at her ease, that I cast my eye toward my this passion of wishing their name to deuncle: but he shook his head. 'Wait scend to their grand-children, let the name awhile !' said he, in an undertone. be ever so ugly. But if it was a mark of How finely the children grow !' said he respect to give the child his name, so it to Mr. Renshaw. 'Let me see, your eldwas a mark of disrespect, or indifference, est must be twelve years old, now ?' 'I really do not know,' was the answer. My dear, how old did you say Augustus Timothy; so he cast his eye wrathfully have a great run, massa; and Dinah, was? You told me this morning, but I old man of eighty-six. He meant that she, massa. Den when I have taken out this look from his eye should have reached de shells, I does nothing' but go about and really have forgotten already.' 'But if it had been an animal,' said his wife laughingly, 'you would not have forher, but it fell on my uncle. Timothy was

gotten. You always remember the age of almost blind, yet he did his best. your horse and your---' her husband gave ' And yet,' said uncle Andover, after we left the house, 'the old man was always ier a look.

We saw several glances of the married man's eye, for the first did not seem to quell her sufficiently; yet she said nothing is it that all hover around the old man ? I to deserve them. 'A woman,' said my have observed it to be the case every of his eye, to see if I had observed the old uncle, as we passed on to the next house, where." "Why ?' said he ; ' why because men, to never knows when she may banter or trifle.

Sometimes her husband is in an easy mood, the last, hold the purse-strings, my son ; worth a guinea.' ff to him; there was a bow for you!" terest or vanity. He appeared once on the 'in the nonsense of 'Who is this Mr. Parcells, uncle ! I do father. Poor Christiana Dell! But she the conversation; for, after all, it is noth- grand, and great-grand children, a tray, on which were two plates, each utter, but only to play at bell; in order the conversation ; for, after all, it is noth- grand, and great-great-grand children, a tray, on which were two plates, each utter, but only to play at ball ; in order

must be.'

up and smiled.

reprove thine!' Uncle Andover looked

At the head of the broad street, we stop-

in sight, that she might say a few words to

· Yes, I shall now be forever watching looking fiercely at his wife, as he replaced the married man's eye; but just for fun's his hat on his head; 'you are always doing not be kept uneasy.' Emerson here cast is a concer was taken of her. Intered in an a sey; out just for fun's instant on his nead; you are always doing sake, if you are not tired, let us go down nodding, and looking so happy—poor old into this oyster-cellar, and see what kind thing !--but to my eyes, she did not seem of eye old Cato has. I hear the pan going; from your own foolish head in this very

'His eye will work, too, depend upon get a piece she liked. He actually pun- shall this eye of mine look otherwise than while the brood were needy, care-worn, quell her-he will quell her !' sinister-looking people; rough and unedu-

But no such thing. To our amazement 'Did you see Emerson's eye ?' said my cated. Even the father, although of coarse his eye never shot an angry glance at the uncle, when fairly on the pavement; 'and exterior, had a cast of superiority. We poor heated, tired woman, doing her best,

dear uncle was quite 'put out' about it The only one that at all resembled the for he was loath to admit that the rule did old lady, was the mother of the little twin boys, who died of a broken heart, from ill half an hour, seated on a clean bench near usage. Her husband was a brute, and the door-way, ohatting with the old man only following my example. My uncle broke his neok in a horse race, just one and woman, who in the time, dispensed was a little in advance of us and turned month after his wife's death. The children two panfuls of oysters, nicely fried, to

My uncle, as I thought, made several

But no unlucky word or deed from old Dinah had any effect upon her husband's oysters.

'I will show you Cato's eye yet !' said

'I doubt it,' I replied.

'How many children have you, Cato ? I used to see four or five playing about you, little girl who carried out the oysters." 'We have nine, massa Andover, and all doing pretty well, 'ceptin' Clarissy, who Old Timothy had some such feeling in come home. Dat little girl is her oldest

' This comes very hard upon you, Cato, I must tell my sister to look into it.' ' Tanky, massa, tanky ; but it is not for me to complain ; only Dinah, my poor woman, I tell her she will cry her eyes out. | comes the expression, ' to spend the honeyto neglect doing it. To make this neglect | I have nothin' to do but to sit still half de moon." apparent to others, was offensive to old time and open oysters; but tank God we toward his wife: 'Nonsense!' said this nobody can please de customer so well as

> 'muse myself in de garden, or lean over de wagons, and get tings cheap. But it comes very hard upon my poor woman dere ;' and Cato cast a tender, humane glance at his wife, she having just finished her oysters,

was turning them into a plate. My uncle looked at me from the corner man's.

'I saw it,' said I, 'it was a glance

spot.

NO 32.

Do you hear ?' said my uncle. 'I do,' said I.

' Did you see that look he gave her.' 'To be sure I did ; and how meekly she bore it.'

'Flora, my love, how you swing about?' said I, not thinking that it was my attention to Davison's manœuvres that prevented her from keeping the path. ' Don't not hold good with all men. We stayed gaze on those people so,' said I, casting the married eye on poor Flora, who was his head in time to catch the look.

> · Leo, write this all down,' said bachelor Andover, ' for the good of the female sex.' ' I will,' said I, looking abashed; ' Flora, dearest ! forgive me !'

F Daniel Webster's father made a cradle for little Dan out of a pine log, with it came naturally. It was the proneness his axe and auger; and Lewis Cass was rocked by his staid mother in a second hand sugar trough.

IF A gentleman in New Orleans was agreeably surprised, the other day, to find plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was obtained. 'Why, sa,' replied Blacky, 'dat ar turkey is been roostin' on our fence tree nites : so dis mornin' I seize him for de rent ob de fence.

IF A contemporary says, ' There is a man up in our country who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never been sick a day in his life-never had any corns or the toothache-his potatoes never rotthe weevil never eats his wheat-the frost never kills his corn or beans--his babies never cry in the night, and his wife never scolds !' Ahem !

DERIVATION OF HONEYMOON.-It was the custom of a higher order of Teutones, a people who inhabited the northern part of Europe, to drink mead, or motheglin, a beverage made with honey, for thirty days after every wedding. From this custom

Does your arm pain you much, sir?' asked a young lady of a gentleman who had seated himself near her in a mixed assembly, and thrown his arm across the back of her chair, and slightly touched her neck.

'No, miss, it does not, but why do you ask ?'

'I noticed it was considerably out of place, sir,' replied she, 'that's all.' The arm was removed.

IF The passion which Sophooles entertained for the drama often displayed itself superior to every feeling of personal interest or vanity. He appeared once on the lown to such little ones as the twins we containing six of the largest ovsters I ever that, by his peculiar skill in the art, he might give the last finishing grace to the representation of the tragedy.

And the right to share, With you and me, my brother-Whatever was given, Ry God from Heaven To one as well as another.

A MARRIED MAN'S EYE.

"There's daggers in man's eye!" [We think it probable that the following is an old story, though we never met with it before-but it contains so large a portion of truth, as we must in all fairness acknowledge, and is calculated to do so much good, that it is worthy of even an annual publication.]

Open the window,' Hetty, said my uncle Andover, to the housemaid ; ' let in a little fresh air this fine morning."

Hetty threw up the sash quickly, and smash! went a pain of glass. The poor girl turned her frightened eye toward us, but my uncle went on talking as if he had not heard the noise.

'Sir, Mr. Andover, please look,' said Hetty, 'I have broken a pane of glass, and Miss Andover will be so angry !'

'Angry ?- for what? Here take this money,' said he, 'and run off for the glazier. I will pick up the pieces while you are gone. Angry,' indeed ! Miss Andover does not get angry for such trifles ; but be off before she comes home, if you are afraid.'

Dear uncle Andover 2-he screened everybody from harm. All Camperdown knew the value of his friendship. He was ju t turned of sixty, with a healthy, unbroken constitution, a fine flow of spirits, and an even temper. He was benevolent and untiring in his disposition to do good; and as all the world knew this, he was not suffered to remain unoccupied a moment. All this, added to a large income, and a large heart, made him one of the most

popular men in Camperdown. With all these qualifications, it was wonder he never married, for he was a very handsome man, even at his advanced age. But he was a bachelor from choice, I assure you; for many a lady, even now, would be glad to receive an offer from him. Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless really true, my uncle was never in love-

that is, violently in love, as I am at this moment-and therefore he never thought of marriage.

' My dear uncle,' said I, when the glazier had gone, ' how has it happened that you never married? You have always been rich, and from what I can now see, you must have been very handsome.'

the glass.

"Why, as to that, Leo, I believe I was married poor Christiana Dell, he was the tolerable well-looking in my youth, and I most devoted, the most obsequious, the cannot but say I had many inducements to | most tender of lovers. He had to work marry. My parents were very desirous | hard to get the innocent young creature, that I should fall in love, and many a for her dislike to him at first amounted albeauty was pointed out to me; but I sup- most to aversion. He consulted her taste pose I had no turn for the tender passion. The fact is, Leo, that I loved every woman | but hers.' so well, that I was afraid of hurting the feelings of the whole sex, if I gave one after marriage, nay, one month, for he bethe preference. This was not, however, gan immediately. the only reason,' said he after a pause .---"I had another and a stronger one. All her pleased with any one's conversation ; my life I have been watching the behaviour of men to their wives, and I never met her lips—unobserved, mind, by otherst. one man—no, not even your father, and By his hard manner, he drove off all of her he came of a gentle kind—who did not early associates, those who loved her dear-is banished to the kitchen.' scourge his wife the very moment she was ly, and could have comforted her. His it seems a thing not to be helped.'

Scourge their wives ! I scourge woman !--such a lovely creature as Flora mean by scourging ?

bought an estate at Wicklowe, in the next | time, and we owe a great many visits. So, village. He is very rich, and little Davi- here we are ; this is Ormsby's house .son fawns and cringes before him like a Now, Leo, look out for the married man's spaniel. I see it all now; there is an eye.' only daughter there too. Miss Parcells is The newly married couple were sitting

not what I call an ug!y woman, but if it together very lovingly, and everything were not for her immense expectations, around them was bride-like and comfortaugly as Davison is himself, he would look | ble. They jumped up quickly to welcome for more beauty. The fellow has been us, for my uncle, as I said, was a general twice married. Yes, there he goes; he favorite. He praised everything over and has left the others, and has walked off over again, even the ugly clock on the with good-natured Jemmy Parcells.' mantle piece had his kind notice.

But, supposing that Miss Parcells is 'Yes, I knew you would like it,' said the ugly? Surely this man can have no pre- lively little lady, 'but James does not t nsions to her hand; and he is upward of | think it suitable for this small room. It forty by his looks.'

could not get one without the other.'

abroad ?'

'There is nothing better or worse to be bronze is so much more fashionable than said of him than that he scourged his gold. I am sorry now, since he dislikes it wife to death. He married an only child ; so much, that I did not take the gilt one; I speak of his fir t wife, for the second but, Mr. Andover, how could I tell, then, one, poor thing !- no, lucky creature ! died | that he preferred the gilt one ? of pleurisy before he had time to comhe thought as I thought, and as I uniformmence operations. His first wife was a ly preferred the bronze clock, why he was young lady of good birth, and, as was sup- | only too happy to approve-were you not posed at the time, of good fortune. She | James ? I never heard, then, of his diswas an intimate school friend of your aunt like to this poor clock ; but a month after Phillida, but their intercourse was inter- | marriage makes a great difference, you rupted after the marriage. Mr. Dell, the know, Mr. Andover.

father of Christiana, was reputed to be While she was laughing out gaily, in rich, and Davison so ingratiated himself the pride and joy of a young bride's heart, with him, that, being a hypochondriac, and Ormsby was trying to catch her eye. I saw not a good business man, the fellow soon that her prattle disconcerted him, and h became his factotem. Every thing fell wanted to stop her: but she ran on, and into his hands; and the short of it is, that | my uncle listened with as much glee and

he determined to have Mr. Dell's money, innocence as herself. Ormsby walked and his daughter in the bargain, since he across the room, so as to get in front of her, under pretence of pushing the clock 'Ah, uncle, I recollect now ; did I not straight. see a Mrs. Davison with aunt Phillida, at 'I believe James is satisfied with all my the springs the summer before I went purchases,' said she, 'but the foolish clock;

and if I could, I would change it for the 'Yes, about four years ago, just before gold one. Why, only a little while before she died; and it was there that I saw how | you came in-

the wretch treated her, and yet no one else Her husband caught her eye this time, perceived it but your aunt and myself .--and her looks quelled her-for her laugh Very few look deeply into such matters.--and joyousness were at an end. She was Christiana was compelled into the marriage, puzzled to know why her her little nonbut your aunt thinks that if all the propsense was taken amiss now, when it was erty had been settled on her, Davison always pleasantly listened to before her would have treated her differently. I doubt marriage. This was evidently the first stroke of the married man's eye. It em-

barrassed her ; she cast a timid glance at "It is scarcely possible to tell you in what his deviltries consisted; but they her husband and was silent. were of such a nature, that in ten years-'Did you see that fellow's eye ?' asked it was a slow poison, that eye of his-he my uncle, when on our way to the next

fairly worked this gentle creature out of house. Now the poor child said nothing existence. I only wish you dared ask amiss; she was only a little birdish. your aunt all about it, for women under- Ormsby did not like the exposure. It stand this misery better than men ; but it showed he had struck the false colors of Here my uncle pulled up his collar, and almost sets her raving. Our principal courtship, and had nailed up the red, stern settled his chin, casting his eyes toward reason for quitting Starkford, was because flag to the mast-head. Men are all alike,

he had bought an estate there. Before he Leo. Our next visit was to Mr. Emerson, the chemist. He lived in the greatest harmony with his wife ; they had been married seven years and had several fine children .--The very moment we entered the house he cast a fierce look at his better half .-in everthing, and seemed to have no will 'My dear Jane,' said he with a look and tone that badly accorded with the tender

Well, Leo, only look at a man one year epithet, why do you shut out Mr. Andover's dog ? Do open the door and let him He could not bear to come in. Pray excuse her,' continued he, hear her laugh; he could not bear to see casting aside the marriage glance, and looking most kindly on us; she has such an aversion, nay, such a foolish fear of them, that my poor Romeo has but a sorry Timothy Winter, and his wife. He was time of it, for when my back is turned, he an old country gentleman, of eighty-six,

'Then why,' said my uncle mildly, 'why in his power. And, Leo, mark my words, eyes-that little red eye of his-was kept do you keep a dog, if Mrs Emerson is you will do it, too. It is human nature; on her whenever she opened her lips to afraid of them. I am very fond of cats, speak, or give an opinion; and it had the and I should have two or three Maltese power of a serpent over her. There is no and Angolas, if Phillida were not averse thraldom, Leo, like the thraldom of a mar- to it. She dislikes cats as much as your Webb !' thought I. But what do you ried man's eye. He expected impossibili- wife fears dogs, and in consequence, I have

ing but nonsense that one talks, in these morning visits. Here lives our good Dr. Fielding : let us stop here.'

had chatted a little while, 'show Mr. An- through many a desperate illness ; she that She turned aside to look at Cato ; but dover little Mat's head, and see whether has toiled for them up to her eightieth oh, what a delighted eye the affectionate he pronounces the lump a wen or a bruise.' year, and has forever interceded for them, husband cast on her! He fairly rubbed

Ah, such a look as she got! It stopped her short at once. The doctor had no ings of that old man's eye-of every man's to us. desire that his old friend should suppose him so ignorant in so simple a matter as wen or no wen.

'I have no doubt,' said Andover, when we left the house, that the doctor was wondering and wondering about this wen, ers will not say 'Nonsense !' and cast a yah !' just for talk's sake, bfeore we went in ; and

so his wife, feeling anxious, and for the want of something better to say, blundered is rather large, to be sure; but then on the wen. Are you satisfied now, Leo?' asked the good old bachelor.

Everything that wealth and taste could combine, was centered in and around the house of Mr. Frazer, a manufacturer in large business, and of great popularity.---Then. He was still in the prime of life, although

he had a danghter married, whose first baby was now on its first visit to his house. Nothing, of course, was too good for the child and its mother, and Mrs. Renshaw revelled in unalloyed happiness. We

admired and wondered at the child's precocity and beauty, till even the mother was satisfied, and we were wondering what we should say next, when Mr. Frazer came in from his office.

After hearing all our praises over again. and getting our opinion of his daughter's looks, he cast a cross glance at his wife, and said, ' My dear, I came near breaking my neck over the child's wagon in the

entry; how could you let it shand there?' 'Oh, father,' said the daughter, 'it was my fault, it was I that left it there.' His face cleared up in an instant ; for as my uncle afterward observed it makes a vast differ-

vexation, comes from a wife or daughter -- | to chat over the news of the day. Her | the fellow was, in extricating it from the But with this branch of the question I husband sat on the steps, smoking his pipe. branch! How devotedly he pinned the have nothing to do at present. I am now He was a poor, sorry, do-little fellow, blind ribbon fast, and how tenderly he tied the only speaking of the married man's eye. The next visit was to Mr. Graylove, the | toward supporting the household.

elergyman. I thought his wife could not you and how do you like the railroad ?- so gently, as they moved away ! be afraid of dogs, for there were no less than four lying about. Over one of them They paid you well for eutting through my uncle stumbled, as he entered the paryour garden, didn't they ?' 'Why, yes, thanks to you, bachelor An-

lor : but instead of apologising to him, Mr. Graylove cast a reproachful look at his poor dover. I remember that, full forty years wife. ago, you told me, then a young girl, and

'I told Mrs. Graylove,' said he, with another glance, ' that if she persisted in dri- be you are one of those who do not like to forgot little Davison-I forgot the whole ving old Carol from the hearth-rug, he speak of their age; not that you are so world-as I sprang to her side. would take to the door-rug; and now she very old a bachelor Andover.' sees I was right.'

'Oh, never mind,' said my uncle, mildly; no harm is done : only that Carlo has classing me among the old. How curious girl at the Oak Valley ; but put off your chosen a very inconvenient place of rest; it is, Leo, that pople have an aversion to

'Yes, but the door opens outward, as Mrs. Tray. He smokes still, I see." you see,' said Mrs. Graylove; 'and peo-'Yes, Peter is quite well, at present; ple generally see him and step over him, if but I was telling him, as you came along he is too lazy to get up, as he was to-day. | this way, that he had better come in doors If I had my way, dogs should never come and smoke, as sitting in the sun, with his in the parlor : they are a perfect nuisance,

A fierce look from the old brute stopped her once. He scourged her with the only

eye he had. Our last visit was to a very aged couple,

hearing.

affluent and respectable. On this day, there were thirty-six children, grand-chilhave done to-day, the married man's eye late Miss Parcells, in the very walk where dren, and two little twin boys, his great great grand-children. It was their aged relative's bright day. Surely,' thought I. 'this man has scourged his time.' 'Look It is looked upon as part of the marriage out for his eye !' said uncle Andover. ceremony, or rather as having been engraft-All seemed to hover about the old man, ed upon a man in consequence of the ties, from her; for her constitution was banished them. Leo, my son, step out and I kept wondering why the same fuss ceremony."

have just left, have seen the man's eye saw. A little table was placed between quell their mother-the mother of all; she us, on which were a snow-white cloth, Doctor.' said Mrs. Fielding, after we that suffered for them, that nursed them bread, pickles, mustard, pepper and salt.

when the old man was churlish. The work- his hand with joy at this mark of attention

eye-has made her and all old women 'Dat's it, Dinah, dat's it; now why what they are, poor despised creatures; so didn't I tink of dis. too ? But she is that to be called an 'old woman,' is the always before-hand wid me, massa bachelor most degrading epithet that can be applied. Andover. I tink women are always 'cuter But their time is coming; their day is dan men in such tings; but when it comes opening, Leo : and those little twin broth- to open oysters den we beat 'em ! Yah

fierce glance at their wives, when they, 'Oh, never mind it, Dinah, woman. tender hearted to the last, are anxious that | said he, when the poor soul, in her haste to their husband's name should be kept green hand my uncle a glass of water, knocked and fresh in the minds of their descendants. over the mustard-cup, the contents of Yes, my son, the moment a man marries, which ran on his boots : 'never mind it. his eye begins to scourge his wife; but old woman; massa don't care, for I can many are now beginning to ask why this soon polish him up again, and I'll buy you another mustard-cup.' 'To be sure, my dear uncle,' said I, 'a

'Here is a dollar toward it,' said my man must often say and do foolish things, uncle. 'And here are two,' said I, 'for not and often act contrary to his wife's judg-

ment. He must, therefore, be as liable to oasting an angry look at your wife, when the fierce glance of the eye, as she is. The she knocked the cup over.' only wonderful thing about it is, that any ' He look mad at me !' said honest Dinah men who tenderly loves his wife, can let Lacky!-why, young massa, Cato never his eye fall on her as if she were his enemy.' looked mad at me once in his life, as I can

'No, Flora,' said I, 'never shall this eye recomember.' "Well, who would have thought it?" said my uncle, as we left the cellar. 'I must own that I tried hard, at the first ped to buy an orange of old Mrs. Tray.— going off, to provoke his eye to do its She was waiting for us, and keeping herself accustomed duty. But look—look there!' Little Davison came smirking along,

good bachelor Andover, a name by which with Miss Parcells hanging on his arm he always went, and to which he always when just as he approached us, her bonnet answered as readily and as innocently as caught in the straggling branch of a wildwhen he was called Leonardus, which was | plum tree, which stood in a little group of his name. Mrs. Tray was not so anxious trees near the edge of the commons. The that we should buy her fruit, as to hear my ribbon gave way, and the bounet was ence whether the injury, or opposition, or uncle say a few pleasant words to her, and | jerked from her head. Oh, how assiduous of one eye, and did scarcely any thing bonnet on again! Then he laughed so good humoredly at the joke, and at her Good-morning, Mrs. Tray! How are embarrassment, and he drew her arm in his

He is engaged to her -he has her said my uncle ; ' but remember this scene. Leo, and mark his behavior a twelvemonth hence. Here comes our little beauty.' It was indeed my dear Flora, blooming, you but a few years older, that-But may with goodness, health, and loveliness.

'She is beautiful and happy,' said uncle

'I am turned of sixty, Mrs. Tray; so do Andover, as I told him of my engagement, not fear that you will hurt my feelings, by which I did as soon as we left the dear marriage as long as you can. Ah! if you be thought old, as if age were disgraceful. had told me of your love for her, I should Your good husband is looking well, too, have tried to persuade you to let her alone. She is too good, too innocent, for the mar-'What ! do you think that my riage eye.' eye will ever try to quell that bright, beaming glance of hers ?'

'Yes, Leo, that it will. Old Cato has head leaning against the cold brick wall, | the only eye that does not carry a savage authority in it!'

Well, the short of the story is, that, after a little coaxing, my dear aunt and uncle consented to our marriage ; and it so happened that a few months after, as I was walking one fine afternoon with my lovely companion on my arm, and my through all ranks and degrees; and if every uncle at her side-for he became very one would keep a look out, as you and I fond of her-we saw Davison and his wife,

would be seen in every house. It is so we had encountered them before. Instead common a thing, that it is never noticed. of her bonnet it was his hat that was knocked off by the branch, I dare say the same branch, of the wild plum. But the tone was altered now.

CARDS.

REMOVAL .-- WILLIAM S. AMWEG, Attorney at Law, has removed his office from his ormer place into South Duke street, nearly opposite the Frinity Lutheran Church. apr 8 tf 12

AMUEL H. REYNOLDS, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 14 North Duke street, opposite the court House. may 5 tf 16 W. T. MCPHAIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STRASBURG, LANCASTO CO., PA.

LDUS J. NEFF, Attorney at Law.--Office with B. A. Shatfler, Esq., south-west corpor of ntre Square, lancaster. may 15, 255 1y 17

DR. JOHN M'CALLA, DENTIST .-- Office No. 4 East King street, Luncaster, Pn. apr 18 tf 13 NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY

Y AT LAW, has his Office in North Duke street, pposite the Court House. Lancaster, apr 1 tf 11

DEMOVAL .-- WILLIAM B. FORDNEY, K Attorney at Law, has removed his office from North Jueen street to the building in the south-east corner of Centre Square, formerly known as Hubley's Hotel. Lancaster, april 10

SIMON P. EBY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE:-No. 38 North Duke street, Langa 11 1y 17] LANCASTER, PENNA. _____

 Image 11 by 17]
 LANCASTER, PRNA.

 FREDERICK S. PYFER, A T T O R N E Y A T L A W.

 OPPICE.-NO. 11 NORTH DUKK STREET, WEST SIDE, LAN ASTER, PA.

 APPICE.-NO. 11 NORTH DUKK STREET, WEST SIDE, LAN ASTER, PA.

 JESSE LANDIS, Attorney at Law.-Offeren of a dury state of Lachburgh Hord Next King street

J fice one door east of Lechler's Hotel, East King street, anceaster, Page and Scrivening-such as writing Wills, VG_ All kinds of Scrivening-such as writing Wills, beeds, Morigages, Accounts, &c., will besttended to with orrectness and despatch. may 16, 165 tFi7

TAMES BLACK, Attorney at Law.--Of-fice in East King street, two doors east of Lechier's Hotel, Lancaster, Pa. 437 All business connected with his profession, and all kinds of writing, such as preparing Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Stating Accounts, &c., promptly attended to. msy 15.

JOHN F. BRINTON, A T T O R N E Y A T L A W, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Has removed his office to his residence, No. 249 South 6th Street, above Spruce. Refers by permission to Hon. H. G. Loso,

| fers by permission to | Hon. H. G. Long, |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| | " A. L. HATES. |
| | " FERRE BRINTON, |
| 7 24 1 x* 45 | " THADDEUS STEVENS. |

DWARD M'GOVERN, A T T O R N E Y A T L A W, No. 5 NORTH DURE STREET-JEAR THE COUBT HOUSE, LANCASTER, PA.

tf 12

WILLIAM WHITESIDE, SURGEON er Long's Drug Store. Lancaster, may 27, 1856. ly 16

REMOVAL.--DR. J. T. BAKER, HOM-(EPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has removed his office to Lime street, between Orange and East King streets, west add

nng streets, Reference--Professor W. A. Gardner, Philadelphia. Calls from the conutry will be promptly attended to apr 0

Apr 6 **PETER D. MYERS, PETER D. MYERS,** REAL ESTATE AGENT, PHILADELPHA, will attend to the Renting of House, Collecting House and Ground Rents, & Agencies entrusted to his care will be thankfully received; and carefully attended to.— Satisfactory reference given. Office N. E. corner of BEVENTH and SANSOM streets, Second Floor, No. 10. feb 17

DRUGAND CHEMICAL STORE. The subscriber having removed his store to the new D HUG AND CHEMICAL STORE. The subscriber having removed his store to the new building nearly opposite his old stand, and directly opposite the Cross Keys Hotel, has now on hand a well selected stock of articles belonging to the Drug business. consisting in part of Olis, Acids, Sigies, Seed, Alcohol, Powdered Articles, Barsparillas, Ac., &c., to which the stitention of country merchants, physicians and consumers in general is invited. Feb 9 tf 4 West King street, Lanc'r.

Teb 9 tf 4 west Allg street, Land't. TO FARMERS.--Having been appoint-d by Messra. Allen & Needles agents in Laneaster for the sale of their celebrated SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME. we would call the attention of Farmers to this Fertilizer, it being superior to all others; and from the testimony of those who have used it for some years past, we feel author, ized in asying it is *lie beit* application for Corn, Oats-Wheat, Grass and other crops which require a vigorous and permanent atimulant, that has ever been offered to the public. Apply to GEO. GALDER & CO., East Orange street, 2d door from North Queen st., and st: Graff's Landing on the Consetoga.

VONIGMACHER & BAUMAN, TAN-KONIGMACHER & HAUMAN, TAN-nors and Carriers Store, back of Robt. Moderwell's Commission Warehouse, fronting on the Railroad and North Prince street. Cheap for Cash or approved oredit-constantly on hand a full assortment of all kinds Baddler's and Shoemaker's Leather, of superior quality, including "Rouner's colebrated Sole Leather," silo, Leather Bande, well stretched, suitable for all kinds of machinery, of any leagth and width required, made of a superior quality of teather, Furnace Bellows, Band and Lacing Leather, Har-den Hose, Tanner's Oil, Currier's Tools, Moroccos, Shoe Findings, &c. All kinds oil Leather bought in the rough; highest prices given lor Hides and Skins in cash; orders will be promptive for the boly of the

We both laughed heartily, when out 'You see,' said my uncle, ' that it runs

for he must be continually disturbed by the opening and shutting of the door.'

and I tell Mr. Graylove-' would bring on his old headache."

The eye quelled her. 'What!' said I. is it always thus ? Is the married eye always ready to reproach ?'